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# Wolf Child



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## Chapter 1 by Jasmyne Le

"They say there's a beast in those woods." the man slurred, his voice groggy and slogging, partly because of the hour and partly because he had drank one too many drinks.

"What kind of beast?" the woman asked, her voice laced and coy. Perhaps is the man had been less drunk he would have noticed the strange scars running across her arms or the rather large bow and arrow strapped across her belt. The man though was drunken and a fool and he didn't notice any of those things so he continued with his tale.

"I dunno really. I've at least never seen it with me own eyes. They say it's a monster of no other kind. It's supposedly as large as a tree and twice as wide, with long spindly wooden fingers and other sort of things. It wears a deer skull as a head, it's real head they say is so frightening that you would die of fear. Things sort of a loner though, lives in those very woods with the wolves and coyotes."

"How could a beast like that be in those woods?"

"Well they say that before the beast was a man. Some eccentric science or another. Was a bit of a recluse too, spent all his time in the woods or something. Anyways, man got into something he shouldn't have, made a sorceress mad and she turned him into that. Now he's just stuck as a beast, in the center of the wood's in Devil's hill." The woman suddenly got up, paying only a few gold coins.

"Hey, where are you going?"

She smirked rather joyfully. "On - See more of Story Wars" she left, her leather books making a slight clacking sound into the darkness.

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